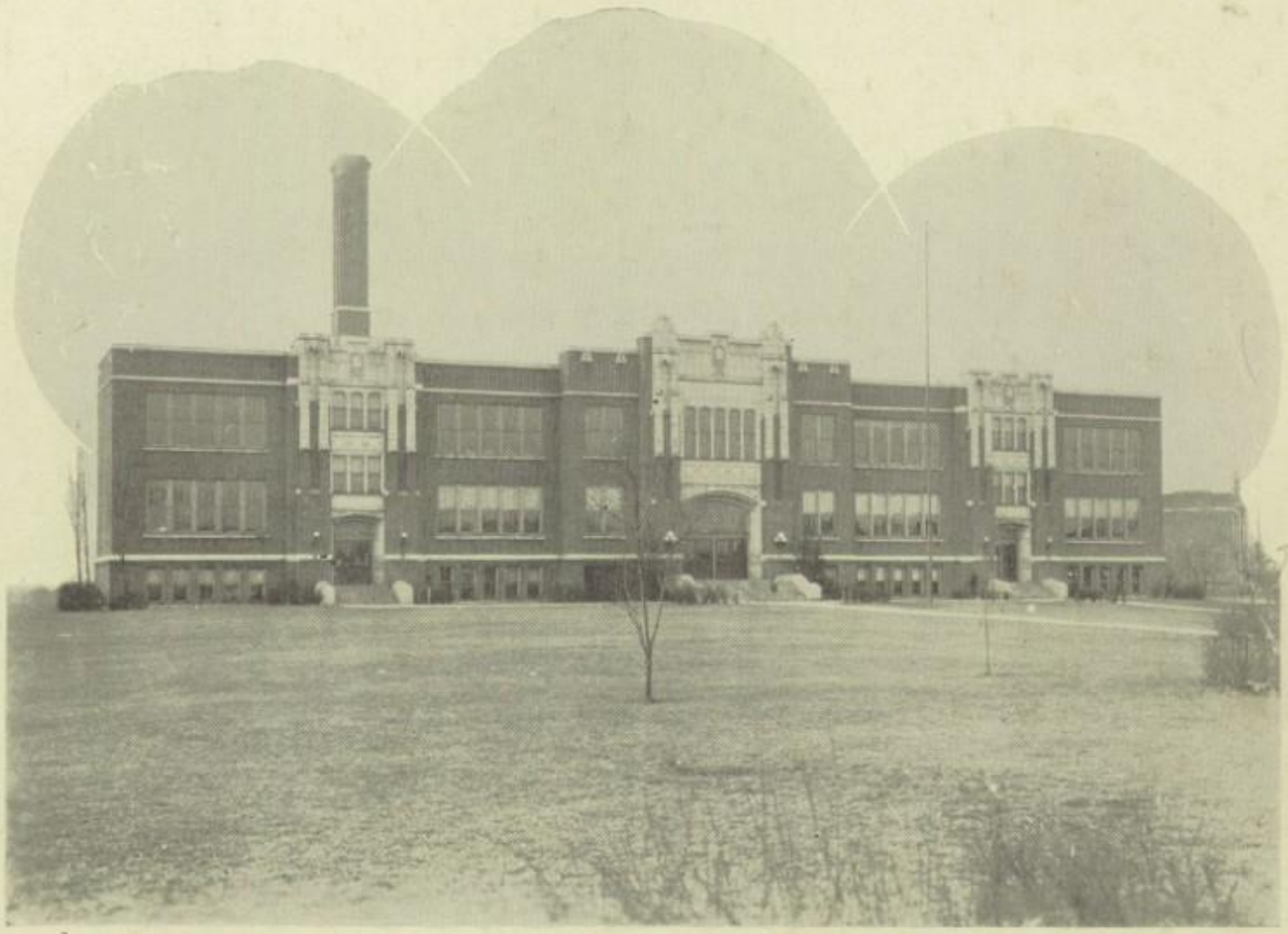
The Maroon and Gray

1931

Eloise Barthold

The Maroon and Gray

of 1931



Published by

The Junior and Senior Classes

of

ROSSFORD HIGH SCHOOL

WE wish to express our
sincere gratitude to
the Class of 1930
for making this year's publication
of the Maroon and Gray
possible.

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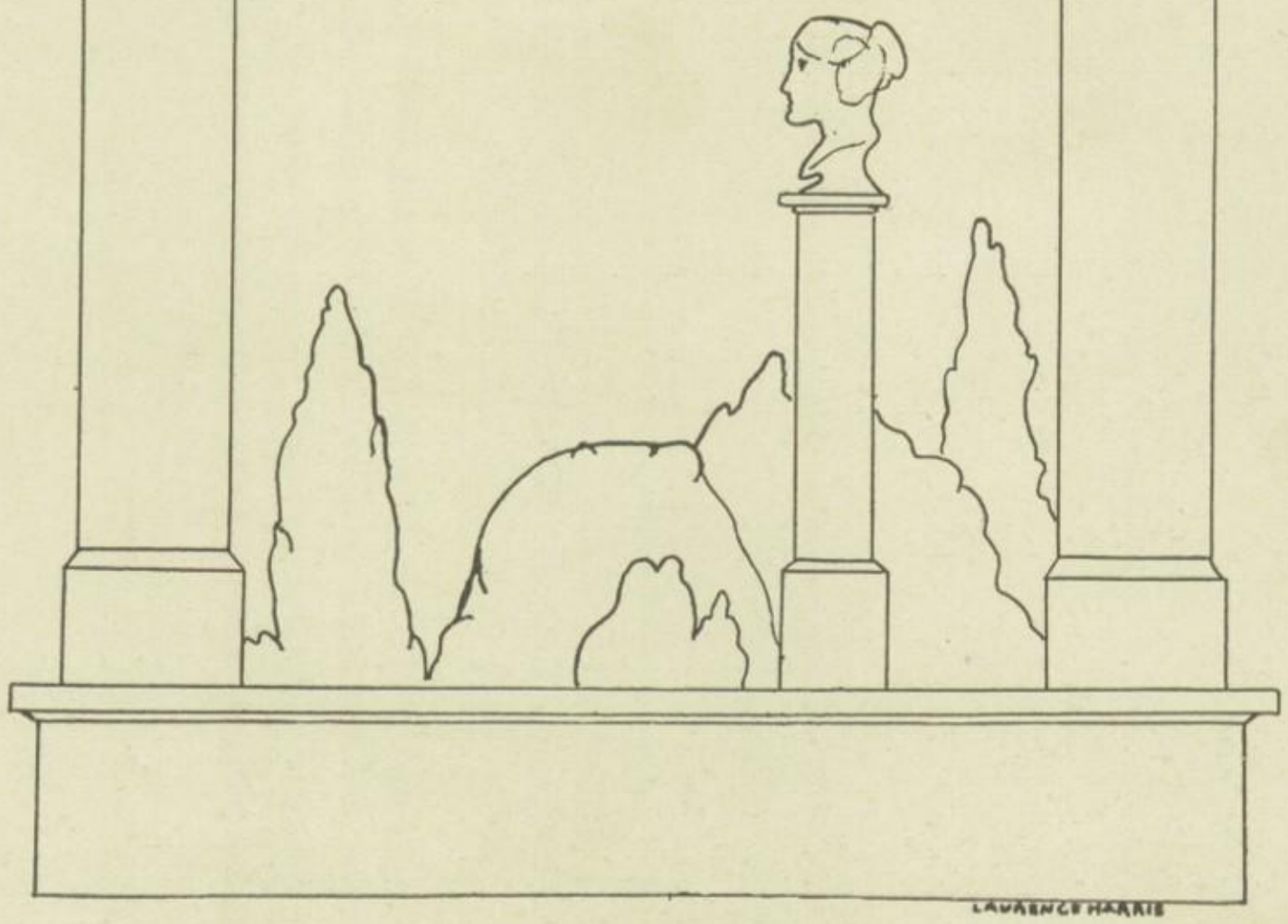

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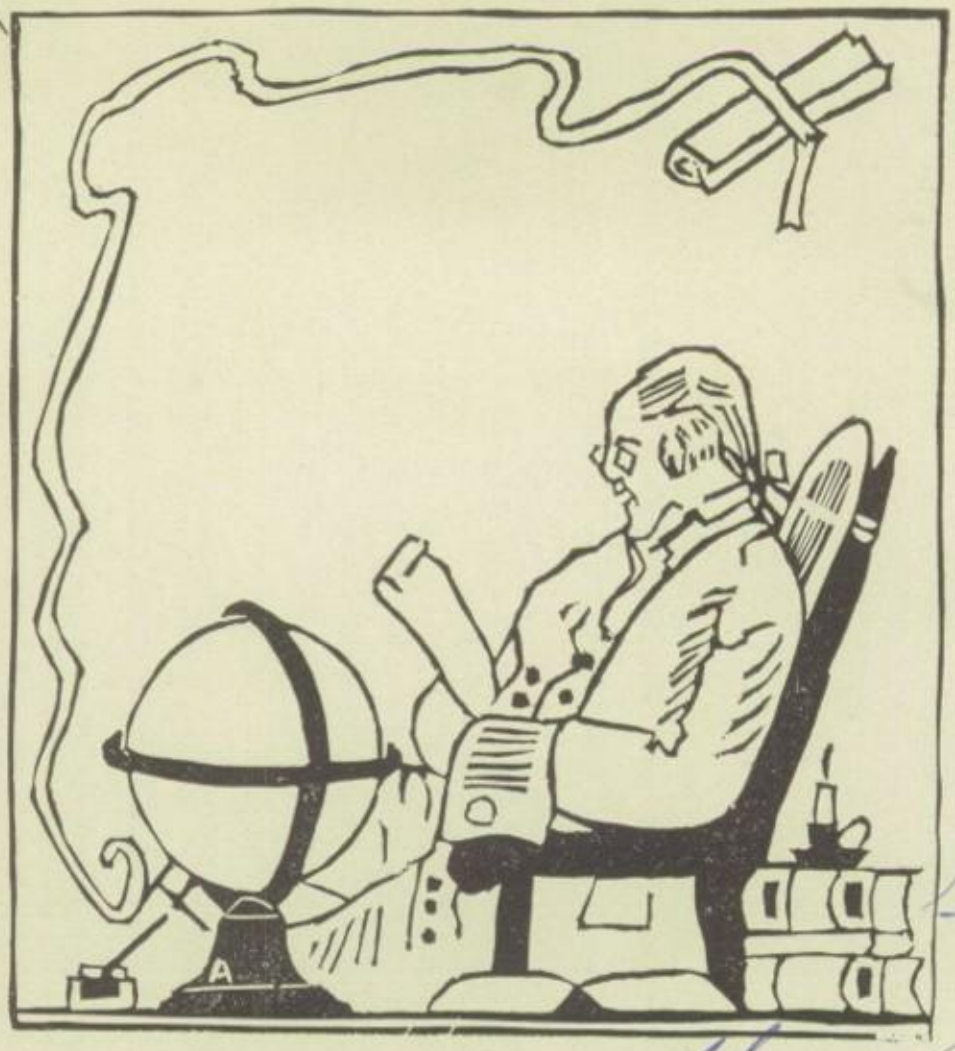

H. R. Troutner

Katherine Collins

Hoy Burns

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Franklin Wold

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Superintendent of Schools

C. F. Doebler
Principal

Carl F. Doebler

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Superintendent

C. F. Doebler, *Principal*
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Household Arts

Paul Woodring
English and Literature

C. L. Steininger
Mathematics

Jean Morton
English and Physical Education

Lois Elinor Lacy
Commercial

Ernest Gibson
Science

Franklin Nold
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Jean Sherer
Latin and French

Bertha Schaaf
J. H. S. History and Civics

Hoy Burns
Mathematics

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Physical Education

H. R. Troutner
English

Kenneth Mollenkopf
Commercial

George Wolfe
Mechanical Drawing

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Mr. D. C. Burrell ..... *Vice-President*
Mr. J. G. Haworth ..... *Clerk-Treasurer*

Mr. A. L. Conn
Mr. C. W. Brown

CLASSES

HAROLD PRINGLE
General Course

Football	'30, '31
Football Co-Captain	'31
Baseball	'28
Hi-Y	'30, '31
Class President	'31
Class Secretary	'30
Class Sergeant-at-Arms	'29
Les Chouettes	'30, '31
Vice-Pres., Les Chouettes	'30, '31
Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29
Bull Dog Club	'31
Hi-Spy Staff	'29, '31

ANTHONY VAVRIK
College Preparatory

National Honor Society	'31
Maroon and Gray Staff	'29, '30, '31
Hi-Spy Staff	'28, '29, '30, '31
Football	'28, '29, '30
Football Co-Captain	'31
Student Council	'31
Hi-Y	'31
Les Chouettes	'30, '31

ELEANOR LEE
Commercial Course

Basketball	'28, '29, '30, '31
Glee Club	'28, '29, '30, '31
Vice-Pres. Girls' Glee Club	'29, '30
Mixed Chorus	'28, '29, '30
Hi-Spy Staff	'30, '31
Annual Staff	'30, '31
Monitor	'31
Class Secretary	'29
Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29
Member of Bull Dogs	'31
May Queen	'31

ANNA WAYNAR
Commercial Course

National Honor Society	'31
Girls' Glee Club	'28
Maroon and Gray Staff	'30, '31
Debating	'30, '31
Treasurer of Class	'31
Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29

RACHEL CONN
General Course

Secretary of Class	'28
Orchestra	'28
Girls' Glee Club	'28, '29, '30
Mixed Chorus	'28, '29, '30
Basketball	'28
President of Class	'29
Bull Dog Association	'31
Hi-Spy Staff	'29, '30, '31
Vice-President of Class	'30
Maroon and Gray	'30, '31
National Honor Society	'31
Les Chouettes	'30, '31
President of Les Chouettes	'30, '31
President of Student Council	'31
Editor of Hi-Spy Staff	'31
Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29

ETHEL HAHN
Commercial Course

Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29
Girls' Glee Club	'28, '29
Mixed Chorus	'28, '29
Orchestra	'30, '31
Basketball	'28, '29
Vice-President of Orchestra	'31

FRED RICHARDS
General Course

Football	'29, '30
Hi-Spy Staff	'28
Les Chouettes	'30, '31
Mixed Chorus	'29, '31
Boys' Glee Club	'31
Vice-President Hi-Y	'31
Picture Machine Operator	'30
Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29

HELEN McLAUGHLIN
College Preparatory

National Honor Society	'31
Class President	'28
Class Secretary-Treasurer	'29
Class Vice-President	'31
Girls' Glee Club	'28, '29, '30, '31
President Girls' Glee Club	'29, '30
Orchestra	'28, '29
President of Orchestra	'31
Sec.-Treas. Les Chouettes	'31
Les Chouettes	'30
Editor-in-Chief of Annual	'31
Asst. Editor-in-Chief of Annual	'30
Monitor	'30, '31
Hi-Spy Staff	'29, '30, '31
Basketball	'29
Manager of Basketball	'30, '31
Bull Dogs Association	'31
Mixed Chorus	'28, '29, '30, '31
Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29

ROBERT BURDO
Industrial Course

Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29
Mixed Chorus	'27, '28, '29
Orchestra	'30
Boys' Glee Club	'31
Baseball	'27

ANNA JASINSKI
Commercial Course

Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29

STEVE LASONSKY
General Course

Football	'29, '31
Basketball	'30, '31
Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29

ODESSA STALLINGS
College Preparatory

Les Chouettes	'31

THERESA MATHIS
Commercial Course

Les Chouettes	'30
Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29
Girls' Glee Club	'28, '29, '30, '31
Mixed Chorus	'28, '29, '30, '31
Solo Contest	'30, '31

ROBERT THORNTON
General Course

Mixed Chorus	'29, '30, '31
President of Mixed Chorus	'31
Vice-President of Hi-Y	'30
President Hi-Y	'31
President Junior Safety Council	'29
President of Class	'30
Les Chouettes	'30, '31
Annual Staff	'30, '31
Hi-Spy Staff	'29, '31
Bull Dog Club	'31
Debating	'30, '31
Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29

EDWARD PODIAK

General Course

Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29
Treasurer Mixed Chorus	'30
Les Chouettes	'30
Cheer Leader	'30, '31
Debating Team	'30, '31
Maroon and Gray Staff	'30, '31
President Bull Dogs	'30

JOSEPH JAROSI

General Course

Football	'29, '30, '31
Football Co-Captain	'31
Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29

FRIEDA ECKERT

Commercial Course

Maroon and Gray Staff	'30, '31
Hi-Spy Staff	'30, '31
Girls' Glee Club	'28, '29, '30, '31
Reporter of Girls' Glee Club	'31
Vice-Pres. Girls'Glee Club	'31
Mixed Chorus	'29
Cheer Leader	'29
Basketball	'29, '30, '31
Les Chouettes	'30, '31
Debating	'30, '31
Excelsior Literary Society	'28, '29
Secretary of Office	'31

MARY TOMAS

College Preparatory

Librarian	'30, '31
Les Chouettes	'30, '31
Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29
Latin Club	'29

VIOLA SCHINGS

Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29
Bull Dogs Association	'31
Monitor	'31

VIVIAN FITZGERALD

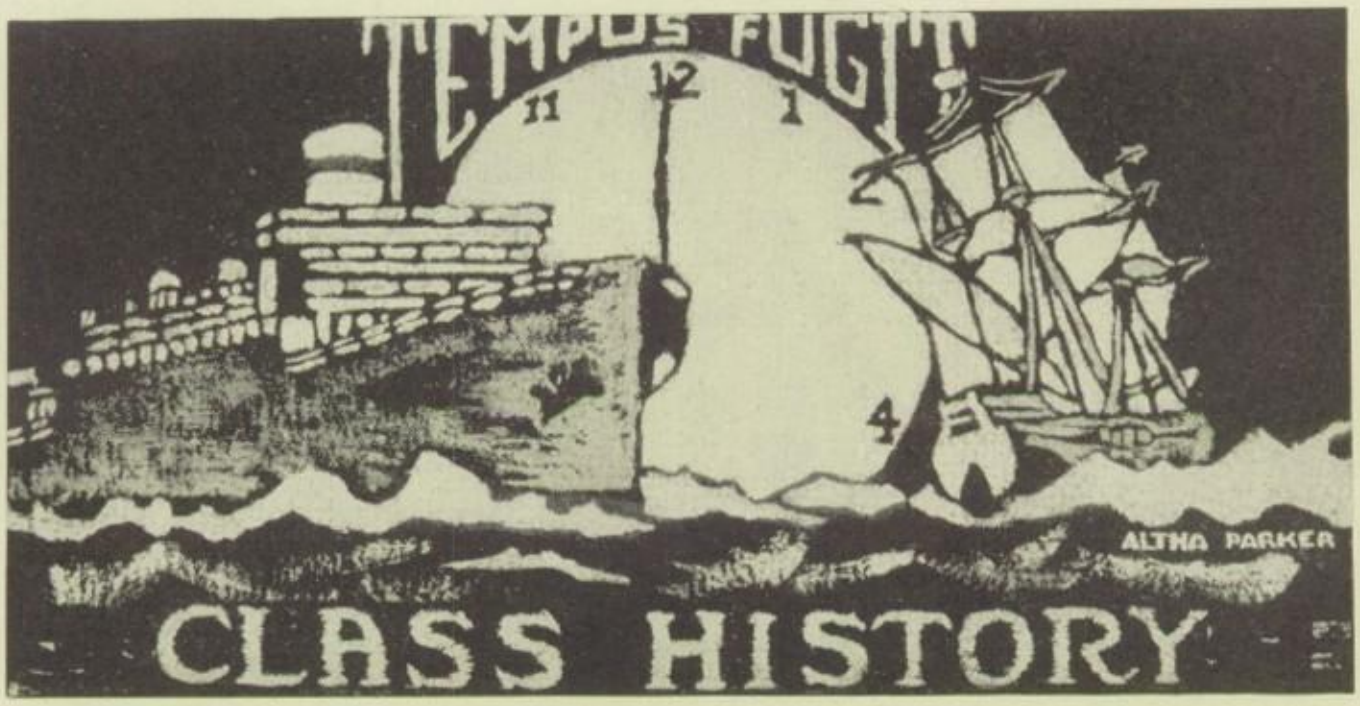
Commercial Course

Basketball	'29, '30, '31
Cheer Leader	'31
Library Typist	'30
Girls' Glee Club	'28, '29, '30, '31
Hi-Spy Staff	'30
Maroon and Gray Staff	'30, '31
Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29
Mixed Chorus	'29, '30

ERNEST PRINGLE

Industrial Course

Franklin Literary Society	'28, '29
Annual Staff	'29
Hi-Spy Staff	'29



In September, 1927, seventy-one eager green Freshmen strutted proudly into Room 25. In that year Helen McLaughlin was elected President and old rose and silver were selected as the class colors and the sweet pea for the flower.

When the Sophomore year began there were fifty-three enrolled out of the seventy-one. Rachel Conn took Helen's place as President. Eleanor Lee, Agnes Gregor, Vivian Fitzgerald, Helen McLaughlin, Freida Eckert and Ethel Hahn played on the Basketball Squad.

With the beginning of the Junior year thirty-one loyal students remained. Bob Thorton was elected President. Steve Peer and Steve Losonsky both Juniors, were stars on the Varsity Basketball team. This team was the champion team of Wood County and Northwestern District of Ohio. The Junior boys also won the inter-class tournament. The debating team was composed of five Juniors. The annual Junior Play "Fifty-Fifty" was a huge success. The Junior-Senior Banquet was held at the Chamber of Commerce Club in Toledo. Thus another happy year rolled by.

Now we reach the end of our High School days and we sadly leave our dear old Alma Mater, in presence but never in memory, after four happy years of work and play. Twenty-one members remain. How many will go on up the ladder of success? Goodbye to you, dear old Rossford Hi.

—E. L. '31

Last Will and Testament of Class of '31

We, the Seniors of 1931, being sound in mind and body and all that, do bequeath the following to our worthy successors, hoping they will continue to hold up the honor of Rossford High.

1. Lincoln, a peaceful resting place on the shelf.
2. Somebody else the front seats of Rachel and Bob.
3. The Juniors, our ability as debaters.
4. Lester Walters, a megaphone "to catch the grapefruit."
5. Cork's basket-ball ability to Gembus. "He'll need it."
6. Joe Jarosi's ability at end to Bobby Falls.
7. Billy Schings, Freddie's mania for wide trousers and other loud wearing apparel.
8. To ————————, Tony's artistic ability. "Nobody in sight yet."
9. Everybody, a shift in chapel seats. Seniors in front.

Closed, signed and countersigned by the following, this 30th day of February, 1931 A. D., hoping it's for the best.

CLASS OF 1931.

The Revival of Education

Oh! What were my feelings predicting? Something queer, for I never felt so close to having something unusual happen as I did now as I completed instructing the inmates of the state hospital about the problem of Wheeling West Virginia around on her daily morning ride. You see through my ability in making the inmates more depressed in their moral ideas merely by following the wonderful example set forth by myself, I had earned a well-deserved vacation. I made up my mind to hunt up my classmates during that time. Hardly had I emerged from my premises when I saw a familiar figure enter the street from a neighboring building. It was none other than Viola Schings. She proudly displayed a medal pinned to her dress. What an honor indeed! She had been given this for being the oldest member of the Old Maids Institute and had recently been crowned queen of the club known as "One Look and Die" organized for men too tender to shoot themselves. As we passed gracefully along, stopping now and then to straighten out our parentheses to exclamation points (this is Shakespearean language for bow-legs), we came to the public Auditorium.

Behold! What was that black and blue object approaching us as irregular as the coast of Southwestern Europe? Upon close observation it turned out to be Vivian Fitzgerald, the world's famous blue singer? Blue? Yes! Black and blue! The combination of color and irregularities were the result of grapefruit, tomatoes and the like thrown at her as applause (not applesauce) for her wonderful vibration. We stopped to chat a moment. What was that Vivian was saying? Anna Jasinski? President of the Stamp Licking Company? No! Yes, I understand it did away with all meals. But Anna always was economical. H—mm—mm—m! That accounted for another human derelict.

Our next victims were Rossford's own Lincoln-Douglas debaters. Bob Thornton came to us adjusting his monocle and swinging his "gold top walking cane." Freida, solemnly surveying us, emitted a most cordial greeting, her demure, graceful figure swaying in the breeze.

"I hope I am not too inquisitive, but what is the question?" were my first words.

Bob replied, "That big men were born in Rossford," which was the affirmative. Freida on the other hand, upheld the negative by contending that only small babies were born as in any other town.

We then made up the day's plan. It was to consist of a country ride, dinner, movie and opera and then to the park.

As we were riding along in the city's ash can, we came to Lime City. There we were welcomed by the mayor, who was none other than the millionaire, Joe Jarosi. He presented up with the golden key to the city, which was a can opener, for his millions were the foundation of his mansion, "The City Dump Yard." After having eaten a dinner "fit to kill" prepared by the minister's wife, Odessa Stallings, we decided to take in a movie and opera.

Just as we entered the lobby whom should we meet but Anthony Vavrik with his better half. Had he any children? Yes, six. Oh!

"Well," he said, "we had three last night but when I left for the office this morning there were six!"

"Why, Anthony," we exclaimed, "Surely you don't mean that three more arrived during the night!"

"No, no, you see last night before they went to sleep they ate green apples and doubled up during the night."

So Mr. Vavrik had succeeded in becoming an artist also!

We certainly picked the wrong place for a movie. A contest was held to see who could operate the films the quickest and come to the end before any one else could. Our expert, Freddie Richards, won for he started backwards and therefore got to the end first. Well, Freddie always was backwards in school. He was also the creator of men's present day styles.

Even more disappointing was the opera starring the great soprano, Theresa Mathis. I wonder if her voice is a result of her fondness for fried frog legs. Anyway it was bad enough.

We returned home again before going to the park. I picked up the "Mouth Organ" the Rossford paper, and read where Bob Burdo was a gob in the U. S. Navy. His popularity was due to his new idea of schooling without teachers and discipline. This policy was adopted the world over. Now our football player, Harold Pringle attended military school but he was constantly mixing his football rules with military rules. One day he caught a flying bomb and tried to carry it over the goal but in the end it carried him more than over the goal. A little chat disclosed that Ethel Hahn was director of the Tin Pan Alley Orchestra. Her violin screeches brought her this position. Also that Helen McLaughlin was directing the play called "The Rossford High Faculty" given by the feeble-minded home in order to give the public some idea of the efficient means of education employed.

Our old friend, the former Miss Rachel Conn, approached us. I was surprised to hear of her marriage to that youngster. How old? Oh, just thirteen years. And Rachel the Second and Cookie Jr. were just as clever as their parents. They now occupied a suite at the "Family Squabbles" hotel.

As we made our way to the park, our hearts grew lighter. Secretly there was a firm known as the "Lasonsky, Pringle & Podiak, Incorporated," but publicly there were three firms. No one knew of the relation of the three. Mr. Podiak, of the first party, had, by his mechanical ability, devised the "Jiggle, Crack and Half-Alive" machine as a new way of entertainment. As I removed what parts of me remained from this riding mechanism, I saw Mr. Podiak wink at a porter who conveyed me to a near-by building. On the door was marked "Ernest Pringle, Surgeon." So this was Mr. Pringle of the second party.

What a feeling in my insides as they operated on me. I felt inside out as they carried me to the third building marked "Lasonsky Mortuary." Now I came in contact with Mr. Lasonsky of the third party. Slowly all signs of life ebbed away as I was placed in the coffin. I could see (with my eyes closed) all three of them who had just finished putting to eternal rest one of the world's greatest pests, smiling at each other. As I was being lowered in my grave I felt a tug on my shoulder. I was then hoisted in the air and then with a sinking feeling set upon firm ground. I looked up in the eyes of the person standing near me who had just manipulated her senses of initiative. There she was, all that the world claimed her to be. Eleanor Lee, the girl who brought back your breath in short pants.

Ah, what a Renaissance! She now handed me my breath in longer pants. Now the Revival of Education had been completed by the class of '31.

—A. W. '31

Juniors

President ..... EDWARD PRONO
Vice-President ..... ROBERT FALLS
Treasurer ..... JOHN REITER
Secretary ..... MARQUARD SEARS
Advisor ..... MR. BURNS

Colors	Flower
Old Rose and Green	Sweet Pea

The class of '32's main activities have had as an objective, the raising of money for the Junior-Senior Banquet. The class is divided into committees to take care of the various projects undertaken. These committees are headed by an executive committee composed of the chairman of each committee and the class officers.

The Members of the class are: Verna Andersik, Helen Badik, Julia Badik, Virginia Baillet, Eloise Barthold, Lewis Bauer, Marion Bean, Josephine Bobak, Adeline Brooks, Arthur Brown, William Brown, William Browning, Helen Conn, Martilla Demond, Charles Elston, Robert Falls, Julius Fix, Joe Gembus, Steve Gezo, Roy Goings, Harriet Haworth, Electa Heineman, Mary Kirk, George Kish, Andy Kostic, Regina Kotowitz, Madeline Kusner, John Krasula, Lucille Langevin, Vincent Lorenc, Mary Magilany, Hubert Peer, Sophia Patronik, Edward Prono, Lloyd Purdy, Amos Reihing, George Rheinhart, Jayne Richards, Bessie Ruble, Katherine Schaeffer, Valeria Shallo, Cecyl Schrier, Marquard Sears, Beatrice Turner, Joe Vrablic, Billie Williams, John Zawojski, Walter Zuchowski.

Sophomores

President ..... ALEX POLAKOVIC
Vice-President ..... FRANK EMMICK
Secretary-Treasurer ..... IRENE KALMAN
Class Advisors .....MR. DOEBLER and MR. MOLLENKOPF

Class Colors
Green and Gold

Class Members: Josephine Androvic, Metro Baczewski, Emily Bauer, Frank Bilski, Helen Bochaczynko, Carl Clement, John Clement, Ermal Collins, Steve Cygion, Lucille Eckhart, Robert Elkins, Isabel Elston, Frank Emmick, Hurland Freeman, Angela Gembus, Stanley Gorka, Josephine Halada, Rosalie Holewinski, Frank Hudick, Joe Hutchek, Anna Jakubec, Bill Jaros, Irene Kalman, EvaJean Kelly, Grace Kitoff, Victor Knurek, Daisy Leffler, Gaynel Lessire, Kenneth Lewis, Stella Maclawski, John Mierjzewski, Agnes Nawrocka, Wade Philbin, Mary Pietrosz, Dorothy Pringle, Alex Polakovic, Ila Mae Pringle, Bertha Radocy, George Rheinfrank, Anna Rheinhart, Virginia Rinker, Ethyl Roloff, Louise Romp, Eugene Sabo, Robert Sarver, Bill Schings, John Shear, Mary Shear, Walter Southward, James Strati, Anna Stricker, Joe Szamkiewitz, Edward Tailford, Margaret Tober, Lester Walters, Nick Waynar, George Weaver, Chester White, Henry Wilson, Bronislas Wladika, Eugene Zdybek, Anna Laura Zobler, Wanda Zuchowski, Margaret Platakis.

Freshmen

President ..... BENNY SCHULTZ
Vice-President .....MARGARET SAUNDERS
Secretary-Treasurer ..... MARGARET KRUGER
Advisors .....MR. GIBSON and MR. WOODRING

Members: Andrew Andrick, Mike Andryc, Lewis Appt, Charles Badik, Nick Bobak, Jerome Brooks, Jack Burdo, Clarence Cervenec, Fred Charleston, Robert Corbin, Walter Cupsovic, James Davis, Stanley Dombroski, Joseph Durco, Elmer Ekert, Charles Ennis, Earl Fitzgerald, Lewis Frautschi, Clarence Fredrick, Walter Gacik, Anthony Heban, John Heban, Victor Heineman, Ralph Hendrick, Charles Hendricks, Joseph Johnson, Nick Johnson, Paul Kaczor, Jack Kelly, Joseph Knurek, Walter Boback, Mary Badik, Anna Baker, Cora Baker, Helen Brown, Hester Browning, Hope Cashman, Helen Cieply, Susie Csir, Mary Dancik, Alpha Mae Davenport, Helen Eckert, Dorothy Ferguson, Catherine Gampher, Rose Gezo, Margaret Golbinec, Irene Gori, Mary Hegedus, Gertrude Hubbell, Florence Huffman, Anna Kalman, Mary Kohanska, Bronsilus Knurek, Sophia Knurek, Margaret Kruger, Joe Jablonsky, Julius Kovarek, Anthony Leidick, Joe Machola, Steve Magilany, John Martin, Stanley Mazur, Andy Minarcin, Zolton Mokri, Bruno Nail, Emil Pavlica, Benny Petrosky, John Pollick, Stanley Radwanski, Victor Reed, Stanley Romp, John Schroepel, Benny Schultz, Casimer Schultz, John Schultz, Walter Schultz, John Stvartak, Andrew Tadsen, William Tailford, Stella Konizna, Anna Lorence, Beatrice McCaslin, Mary Malinonsky, Juanita Marolf, Charlotte Mierzejewski, Stella Nail, Adela Patronik, Anna Platek, Helen Radocy, Veronica Romp, Esther Sabo, Dorothy Sarver, Margaret Saunders, Agnes Simals, Catherine Staczek, Alene Stricker, Mary Stricker, Katherine Stvartak, Laura Tarkiewicz, Hedwig Tutak, Bertha Woityna.

Eighth Grade

President ..... MARY SCHRIER
Vice-President .....MIKE PUSTAY
Secretary .....LILLIAN PRINGLE
Treasurer ..... HELEN UFFMAN
Reporter ..... TOM RINKER

Miss Collins, Room 16

Members: Joseph Tataks, James Savage, Catherine Schwenning, Joseph Mazur, Eugene Shinks, Beatrice Prono, Mike Rebris, Betty Martin, Mike Strachosky, Thomas Rinker, Margaret Mokri, John Rich, Helen Uffman, Vince Tataks, Louise McMullen, Steve Minarcin, Thelma Tomas, Mike Pustay, Lillian Pringle, Jeanette Suroviak, Mary Schrier, Orilla Phillips, Genevieve Nycz, Chester Waclawski, Helen Pringle, Margaret Sivo, Stella Weiner, John Rakavan Rosie Sabo, O. V. Ramsey, John Richards, Agnes Minarcin, Robert Sweede, Wilda Tinney, Mike Peer, Mary Seman, William Smith.

President ..... DOROTHY KELLY
Vice-President ..... ARNOLD FRAUTSCHI
Secretary .....JOE LOSONSKY
Treasurer ..... MARGARET HEINEMANN

Miss Schaaf, Room 14

Members: William Anderson, Andy Badik, Andy Beloff, Tony Bobak, Paul Bohaczenko, Richard Cashman, Walter Coffman, Edward Fix, Arnold Frautschi, Ray Goings, Lloyd Hahn, Mark Heban, John Hussar, Harry Johnson, Theodore Juhos, Joe Kissner, Joseph Kovach, Richard Larmore, Joe Losonsky, Homer Lynott, Leo Mazur, Charlesetta Alexander, Anna Beloff, Irene Betag, Mary Bilski, Anna Bobak, Velma Edwards, Veronica Emmick, Marguerite Heineman, Pauline Hendrzak, Pauline Holkovic, Angela Hrasko, Elizabeth Jarosi, Dorothy Kelly, Alma Rose King, Mary Kopina, Ann Marie Silack, Elizabeth Soradi, Mary Ruziska.

Seventh Grade

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Vice-President ..... STEVE KOVACK
Secretary ..... ROSIE VISHI
Hy-Spy Correspondent ..... JENNET ZDYBEK
Advisor ..... MR. STEININGER

Members are: Genevieve Mazur, Helen Mokri, Eva Neilson, Helen Yando, Theresa Pustay, Helen Reiter, Mary Jane Reed, Elizabeth Romp, Genevieve Rycz, Stefania Rycz, Elinor Sabo, Josephine Schultz, Mary Slama, Florence Springer, Sophia Stachowicz, Mary Takats, Rosie Vishi, Josephine Wojton, Helen Zdybek, Jennet Zdybek, Jeanette Zieminsky, Ann Watral, Mary Rabara, Stanley Wrucha, Paul Johnson, Henry Kmonk, Frank Knurek, John Knurek, Steve Kovack, John Kopena, Joe Krasula, Thaddeus Koseski, Pete Mazur, Paul Machala, Adam Nail, Owen Nelligan, John Ozanski, John H. Smith, Stanley Sohaski, Joseph Samiec, Junior Schrier, Stanley Schultz, John Staczek, Walter Tarkiewicz, Anthony Taper, Kenneth Williams, John Zebracki.

President ..... JACK CONN
Vice-President ..... AGNES LORENCE
Secretary ..... JOHN C. ANDERSON, Jr.
Treasurer ..... LUCILLE HUMPHRY
Reporter ..... EVELYN CASWELL
Assistant Reporter .....MARY LOSONSKY
Advisor ..... MISS SWEET

Members: Willa Mai Alston, John Anderson, Mike Andryc, Stella Andrew, Carl Baker, Joe Bilsiki, Joe Baker, Robert Brown, Antonette Bobak, Mary Badik, Franklin Ballard, Joe Brooks, Jack Conn, Eugene Butler, Evelyn Caswell, Mary Cervencec, Lillian Denko, Paul Dancik, Charles Durcik, Mary Davenport, Daisy Boenke, Sophia Dombroviak, Leo Durivage, Harold Burns, Bruno Emmick, Joe Emmick, Peter Chiply, Virginia Frick, Albert Golbinek, Othar Gibson, Charles Hatas, Thomas Hatas, Lucille Humphry, Frank Jenrick, John Holefka, Stella Gorka, John Henzic, Betty Jean Jaska, Wanda Knurek, Stanley Copsovitch, Frank Klepocz, Edwin Holewinski, Sophia Kocavaka, Leonard Elkins, Mary Losonsky, Esther Katman, William Howard, Frank Hanak, Agnes Lorenc, John Jakubec, Jennette Peltz, Margaret Plavika, John Eickholt, Josephine Kish, Zolton Juhos, Harley Lentz, Thelma Powers, Arthur Jewell, Andrew Ocheske, Ted Ozanski, Vivian Hendriches.

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Vice-President ..... ANTHONY VAVRIK
Secretary-Treasurer ..... ROBERT FALLS
Page ..... JOHN ANDERSON
Advisors ..... MR. DOEBLER and MR. KLEINFELTER

In 1930 a R. H. S. Student Council was organized with the purpose in view of enabling the students to put into effect various measures that would tend to better our school. Two members were chosen from each Senior and Junior High School Class. Their officers were elected by them from their number. A constitution and by-laws were drawn up and various measures passed concerning school activities. Pins were purchased and are worn by the members and their advisors. The meetings are held twice a month on Friday.

The Council was new this year and not as efficient as it is hoped to be in the future. It is a permanent organization and desires hearty cooperation.

The members are: Rachel Conn, Anthony Vavrik, Robert Falls, Eloise Barthold, Virginia Rinker, Ila Mae Pringle, Margaret Kruger, Margaret Saunders, Mary Schrier, Dorothy Kelly, John Anderson, Paul Machala, Mr. Doebler and Mr. Kleinfelter.

The Honor Society

The Honor Society is a nation wide institution. Many years ago a need was seen for an organization calling for scholarship and leadership in high school students. Later an organization was started which stood for four things: Character, Scholarship, Service and Leadership.

The Society is made up of the members of the Junior and Senior classes fulfilling most nearly these requirements. They receive gold pins on which the letters C. S. S. L. are found.

This year the Senior members are: Anna Waynar, Anthony Vavrik, Helen McLaughlin and Rachel Conn.

Monitor System

The monitor system which was installed last year is flourishing rapidly. The monitors patrol the halls and are at liberty to challenge any person who does not have a hall pass. If a person passing through the hall does not have one he is sent back to the room from which he came to get one. These monitors serve under a captain who is stationed at the middle entrance of the building; other monitors are on duty at both ends of the halls. They are given badges to designate their office at the beginning of the term, which must be returned at the end of it. During the hour that the group is on duty, the captain has full charge. A monitor must be on duty one hour every day unless he is excused by the captain of the period. They may talk in groups, but only two people compose one group. They may talk but ten minutes at a time. The captain ushers all visitors into the office. The first ten minutes of the period are used for inspecting locks. Any locker that is not properly locked should be re-locked by a "red lock." These are obtained from the office by the captain. When the locks are removed an hour of penalty is given with each lock.

Next year we hope to have the system more organized although the people serving now are doing remarkably well. When it was started there was some doubt connected with it because a few people refused to acknowledge the service the people were rendering to them and our school. The monitors came through, though, in spite of it all.

MARGARET SAUNDERS.

Hi-Y

President ..... ROBERT THORNTON
Vice-President ..... FRED RICHARDS
Secretary ..... ROBERT FALLS
Treasurer ..... GEORGE RHEINFRANK
Chaplain ..... CECYL SCHRIER
Sergeant at Arms ..... JOHN ZAWOJSKI
Advisor ..... MR. E. R. GIBSON

This is the second year that the Rossford Hi-Y Club has been in existence. This club has had a successful year in carrying out worthwhile projects, largely due to the leadership of Mr. Gibson and the President, Robert Thornton. The early part of the school year was spent in collecting clothes for the unfortunates. The Hi-Y also helped make the Senior Prom a success.

The members are: Harold Pringle, Joe Jarosi, Anthony Vavrik, Joe Gembus, Marquard Sears, Joe Vrabic, Amos Reihing, Lloyd Purdy, Edward Prono, Louis Bauer, Irving Richards, John Krasula, William Brown, James Strati, Robert Sarver, John Clement, Carl Clement, Wade Philbin, Frank Emmick, Alex Polakovic, Bill Schings and Mr. Gibson.

Mixed Chorus

President ..... BOB THORNTON
Vice-President ..... CHARLOTTE MIERZEJEWSKI
Secretary-Treasurer ..... JOSEPHINE HALADA
Sergeant-at-Arms .....JOHN ZAWOJSKI

There are twenty-five members in the Mixed Chorus this year. All have worked hard intending to set an example for choruses in coming years.

THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

President ..... HELEN McLAUGHLIN
Vice-President ..... FREIDA ECKERT
Secretary-Treasurer ..... EMILY BAUER
Librarian ..... ANNA LAURA ZOBLER

The Girls' Glee Club is larger than ever this year and considered by many the best Rossford has ever had. With their fine spirit much is to be expected in the future.

THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

This is the first year we have had a Boys' Glee Club and although the attendance isn't very large, yet the boys who do belong can sing and are lending their best efforts to its promotion.

The Band

President ..... IRVING RICHARDS
Vice-President ..... THOMAS RINKER
Secretary ..... JOHN CLEMENT
Treasurer .....JACK KELLY
Sergeant-at-Arms .....CECYL SCHRIER

The band had a great battle for existance in 1929 when it was started by Mr. Nold. After nearly two years of hardship, it now begins to overcome all difficulties. They played during halves at the football games. They also played at a few basketball games. As it is just starting, there is plenty of room for improvement, but we know they are capable of the best.

The members are: (Clarinets) Lloyd Purdy, Albert Golbinec, Lewis Frautschi Harold Burns, Eva Kelly, Eugene Butler, Eugene Shinks. (Trumpets and Cornets) Tom Rinker, Lloyd Hahn, Jerome Brooks, Victor Heineman, Jack Burdo, Al Tadsen. (Saxophones) Arnold Frautschi, Joe Kissner, Junior Schrier, John Eickholt. (Alto Horn) Irving Richards, Walter Coffman. (Baritone) Kenneth Williams. (Trombone) Joe Knurek, John Clement, Robert Sweede. (Tuba) Cecyl Schrier. (Drums) Joe Knurek, Robert Brown, Jack Kelly.

The Orchestra

President ..... HELEN McLAUGHLIN
Vice-President ..... ETHEL HAHN
Secretary ..... MARGARET KRUGER
Treasurer ..... ARNOLD FRAUTSCHI

Once again Rossford Orchestra took the county championship. This is the second year in succession and we owe much credit to this little group for its high achievement.

On several occasions they were asked to play concerts which gave them much honor. They gave recitals at the Northwestern Ohio Teachers' Conference in the Toledo Coliseum and also at the joint Convention of Lucas and Wood County held at Rossford High School. They furnished music for the majority of school programs.

Les Chouettes

President ..... RACHEL CONN
Vice-President ..... HAROLD PRINGLE
Secretary-Treasurer ..... HELEN McLAUGHLIN
Advisor ..... MISS SHERER

The R. H. S. French Club, Les Chouettes which has been so successful in the past, continued its meetings with an enlarged enrollment.

This year the meetings were held on the first Wednesday of each month in the homes of various members. A general study of France, its cities, peoples and customs constituted the programs at these meetings. French songs and games were indulged in for the social part.

The members of the club are: Rachel Conn, Freida Eckert, Helen McLaughlin, Harold Pringle, Fred Richards, Robert Thornton, Mary Tomas, Anthony Vavrik, Eloise Marthold, Marion Bean, Virginia Baillet, Adeline Brooks, Carl Clement, John Clement, Helen Conn, Robert Falls, Harriet Haworth, Mary Kirk, Sophia Patronik, Eddie Prono, Amos Reihing, George Rheinfrank, Virginia Rinker, Cecyl Schrier, Marquard Sears, Odessa Stallings, Joe Vrablic, John Zawojski, Miss Sherer.

Dux Ducum

First Consul ..... JOHN CLEMENT
Second Consul ..... ELOISE BARTHOLD
Scriba ..... MARGARET KRUGER
Praetor .....CECYL SCHRIER
Advisor ..... MISS SHERER

This Dux Ducum, a Latin Club, was started in the latter part of the school year of 1928, with Miss Jean Sherer as advisor. In 1930 it was changed a little in that it became composed of three Latin classes instead of two. The name means "Leader of Leaders." The members are trying to live up to this name. Their meetings are held once a month after school at which time they give reports of Ancient Rome and Roman Customs.

The members are: Jerome Brooks, Helen Brown, Hope Cashman, Alpha Mae Davenport, Joe Durco, Victor Heineman, Margaret Kruger, Charlotte Mierzejewski, Lloyd Purdy, Dorothy Sarver, Margaret Saunders, Laura Tarkiewicz, Frank Emmick, Metro Baczewski, Carl Clement, John Clement, Jean Kelly, Kenneth Lewis, Margaret Platakis, Alex Polakovic, George Rheinfrank, Virginia Rinker, Eugene Sabo, Margaret Tober, George Weaver, Cecyl Schrier, Edward Prono, Marion Bean, Eloise Barthold, Harriet Haworth, Sophia Patronik.

Other Clubs

BULL DOG CLUB

President ..... EDWARD PODIAK
Vice-President ..... STANLEY MAZUR
Secretary-Treasurer ..... MARGARET PLATAKIS
Advisors ..... MISS SHERER, MR. TROUTNER

The need for a cheering squad has long been felt, and this year it materialized in the form of the Bull Dog Club. It was started by and with the cheer leaders as the governing body. The entire junior and senior high school were eligible, but one had to be voted in by the members.

The meetings were held once a month at which time yells and songs were practiced. During basketball games the Bulldogs sat in a designated section and their yelling showed the practice worth while.

There are sixty members coming from every class in the Junior and Senior High School.

The Gazookers Club

Miss Morton

The Gazookers Club proved to be very popular again this year and has a large enrollment. The members of the club have gazooks and the time is spent in playing, whistling and singing popular music. Plays and other entertainments were given. The club has its own officers who take charge of the meetings.

The Boys' Gym Club

Mr. Henline

The Boys' Gym Club is divided into four teams. These teams play indoor baseball or basket-ball in accordance with the weather. The club aims to teach good sportsmanship and the finer points of the games.

The Hy-Spy Club

Mr. Woodring

The purpose of this club is to train pupils for positions on the Hy-Spy and Annual staffs. Each pupil selects and practices the type of writing which interests him most. The work is corrected and criticized by the members and sponsor. The second semester a complete staff was elected and the members were given experience in every phase of high school newspaper work from reporting to putting the paper together.

Coin and Stamp Club

Miss Collins

The coin and stamp club this year became one of the organized clubs of the school. Fifteen boys, interested in collecting, meet once in two weeks to exchange ideas and stamps. A constitution has been adopted, which will make this club a permanent school institution.

The Etta Kett Club

Miss Morton

The Etta Kett Club was composed of twenty-three girls. The time was spent in reading and talking over good etiquette. Games and stories made up the social phase of the club. The girls learned much of help to them and think the club an asset.

The Girls' Needlework Club

Miss Collins

The Girls' Needlework Club has had as its motto "to have a hobby is to be happy" and they have lived up to this by adopting sewing as their hobby. The club meets each Friday. Sewing is essentially a woman's work and an outlet for creative ability. The girls are making beautiful and difficult needlework and fully appreciate this club.

Alumni News

Thad Barthold	At Home
Frank Boenke	At Home
Walter Brimmer	Toledo U
John Brown	At Home
Mildred Enis Burwell	Libbey-Owens-Ford Office
Robert Caswell	Baltimore & Ohio Railroad
Winnifred Childers	Rupp & Bowman's Office
Maurine Dunbar	At Home, Lambertville, Mich.
John Dietz	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Burt Edwards	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Grayce Elston	Toledo University
Lacy Faust	Smith's Cafeteria
Esther Foust Hubbell	At Home
Clarence Frautschi	At Home
Robert Frautschi	Columbus, Ohio
Charles Gampher	Gampher & Springer Coal Co.
Alice Geltz	At Home
Joe Golbinec	At Home
Paul Gregor	Electrical Engineering School
Frances Hamel Smith	At Home
Lucille Hamel Keeton	Brownings Inc., Office
Malcolm Hanselman	Toledo University
Helen Harris	Western Reserve, Cleveland
Lawrence Harris	Erikson Ribbon & Carbon Co.
Henry Heinemann	Toledo Drug Co.
Arthur Howard	Larrowe Milling Co.
Helena Kimmel	At Home
Fred Kinstle	Toledo Organ Co.
Mary Kinstle	Toledo University
George Knollmiller	At Home
Casimer Knurek	Tri State Business College
Katherine Knurek	Office Lamson Bro.
Walter Knurek	Morgan Anderson Office
Josephine Kusner	At Home
Sophia Kusner	Rossford Savings Bank
Alphonse La Hote	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
George Lehner	Standard Oil Co.
Robert Lewis	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Reuel Lynott	Libbey-Owens-Ford Office
Felix Mainz	Man of Leisure
Joe Marcinek	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Chester Marolf	At Home
Rowena Marolf Flick	Home, Elmore, Ohio
Marion Marolf Russel	At Home
Jack McCaslin	Toledo University
Madeline McLaughlin Brockseker	Home, Toledo
Esther McPherson Counterman	Home, Toledo

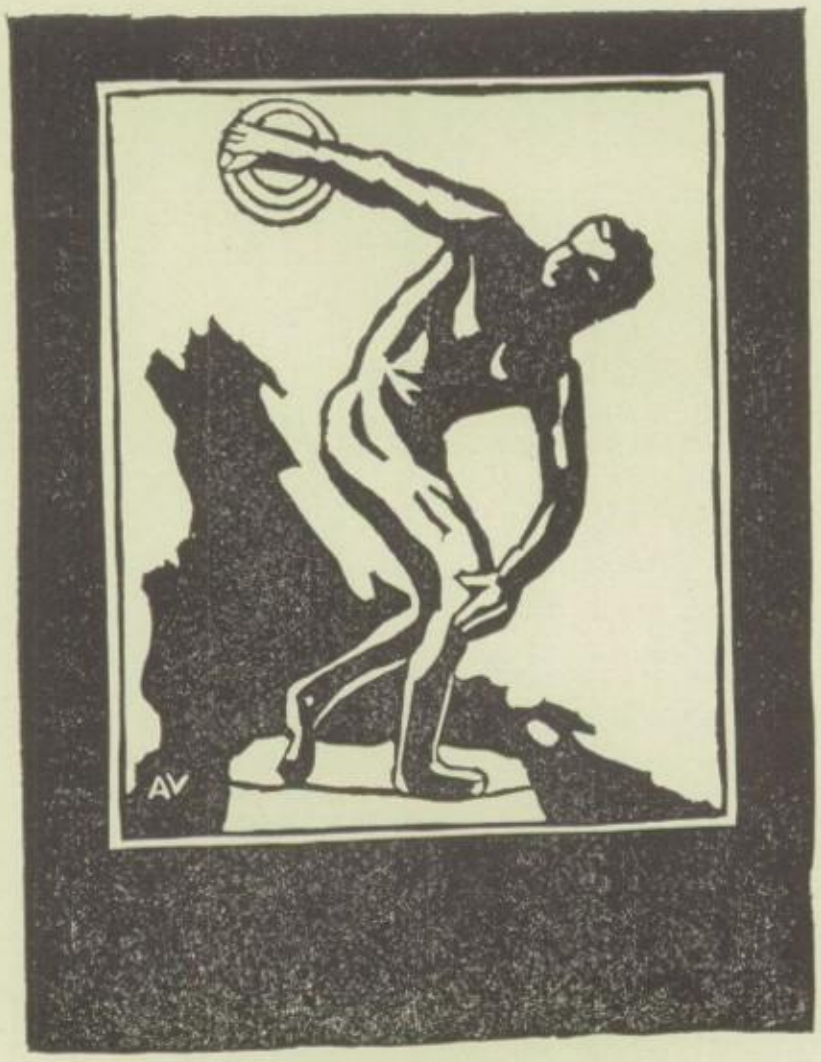
Alumni News—Continued

Louis Pavlica	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Melichar Peer	Home for Present
Lester Philbin	Instructor of Boxing, Michigan U.
Milo Philbin	Toledo University
Curtis Potter	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Marjorie Purdy	At Home
Eugene Rager	Erikson Ribbon & Carbon Co.
Iona Rager	Attorney Richard Logan's Office
Albert Reynolds	At Home
Madeline Richards	Libbey-Owens-Ford Office
Hazel Rinker	At Home
Roger Sarver	Ohio State University
Evelyn Schaeffer	At Home
Mildred Schaeffer	Osborne Outdoor Advertising Co.
Adell Schiffgen	Conde Cloak Co.
Edward Schiffgen	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Ida Schiffgen	Bindle & Morris Bond Association
Roy Shelton	Medicine, Ohio State University
Frank Stricker	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Velma Thayer Meyers	Surface Combustion Co.
Angela Tutak	Davis Business College
Leona Elston Wagner	At Home
Fred Vance	Haller Bread Co.
Evelyn Warner	Toledo University
Dorothy Watters	Board of Education Office
Agnes Weber	At Home
Miriam Williams Stickles	At Home
Gladys Whitmore	Toledo University
Nadine Williams	Ohio Bell Telephone
Robert Williams	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Claribel White Wolfe	At Home
Silas Wolfe	Libbey-Owens-Ford Co.
Herbert Young	Toledo University
Roy Young	Toledo University
Steve Yondo	At Home
Tony Zawojski	Paramount-Publix-Cincinnati
Milton Ziems	Toledo University

In Memoriam

Death has again invaded the ranks of the Alumni of Rossford High School, taking away one of its honored members. On Thursday, January 15, 1931, Florence Michael passed from among us and entered into that fuller life which lies beyond. Because of her splendid contribution to the life of Rossford High School, and her fine qualities of character, her passing is a great loss to all who knew her. Her Memory will always be dear to the hearts of her schoolmates and friends.

F. R. McLAUGHLIN



ATHLETICS

Synopsis

Hello, folks, you are listening to station F-O-O-T-B-A-L-L coming to you over the Maroon and Gray network. The time is exactly 19:30. We have a distinguished visitor here in the studio with us tonight. Nobody else but Mr. Bulldog, the mutt from Rossford, who has so very kindly consented to speak to you for a few minutes. Folks, allow me to present Mr. Bulldog.

Ahem! Hello everybody! This is Mr. Bulldog speaking. Ahem! . . . As all of you doubtless know, Rossford High School's football team is the Wood County champs again this year. Nothing unusual about that, is there? Perhaps not, but the coach and the team should be highly commended for their spirit and attitude throughout the season. They have done their part toward establishing tradition in the school, not because they are county champs, but because of the clean sportsmanship which they displayed in their plays on the field of honor at all times. . . .May their spirit go forever marching on!

Coach Mollenkopf, as can well be shown by the teams which he has placed on the gridiron in the last two years, has inspired a spirit in the players that is unequalled in the annals of Rossford Hi.

Using a double wing back formation they had little trouble in disposing of the other contestants in the valley. They established a record, beating those of former years by winning 8 out of 9 games and running up a total of 136 points to their opponents' 33.

Rossford defeated Maumee 19 to 7 in the home coming game. The week following Rossford held the Toledo Catholic champions to one touchdown while the year preceeding the Saints ran up a 70 to 0 score.

On Thanksgiving Day, in spite of the bitter cold, Rossford defeated Perrysburg at Perrysburg 8 to 0 thereby winning the county championship.

There will be sixteen letter men back besides several other very promising prospects. Here's to a "bigger and better 1931!" Ahem! . . . I thank you.

You have just listen to Mr. Bulldog speak. Please stand by for your station announcement. . . . This is station F-O-O-T-B-A-L-L broadcasting over the Maroon and Gray network, signing off now at exactly 19:31. So long folks till next year.

Football Personals

JAMES STRATI, *Fullback*

This was "Jimmie's" second year out, although he was light, every pound was made up of fight and determination. Jimmie has two more big years in which to show his talent. Good luck, Jimmie.

JOE GEMBUS, *Quarterback*

When that Pigskin was snapped to Joe, he lost himself in the surging mass of bodies and when next seen he would be tearing off about 15 or 20 of "Terra Ferma" for a touchdown. Just an old habit of his. Joe has one more year at R. H. S.

HAROLD PRINGLE, *Co-Captain, Halfback*

An exceptionally fine punter, a good receiver of forward passes, and ball carrier. He will be missed next year.

ROBERT SARVER, *Halfback*

Sarver starred all year. Although injured he was the outstanding halfback of the year. Just watch his smoke next year!

WADE PHILBIN, *Halfback*

Wade was in important man on our football team. He was one of the teams best defenders of forward passes. He is only a Sophomore. Next year he will be a tougher man to tackle. Let's go, Philbin!

ARTHUR BROWN, *Halfback*

When the team signaled for a pass "Teeny" was right on the dot. He can pass, run, and block well. A fine man on defense. More luck next season, Teeny.

STEVE LOSONSKY, *Halfback*

A halfback, who cannot only carry a ball, but also can tackle an opposing ball carrier with abandon. This is "Cork's" last year. So-long "Cork."

JOE JAROSI, *Co-Captain, End*

Joe, our captain was a fine leader, and an inspiration to the team at all times. A fine team player who always blocked his men. Joe was one of the best ends in the history of Rossford High School's football teams and he will be greatly missed next fall.

ROBERT FALLS, *End*

"Cookie" an easy worker, cool headed, fast and always trying. "Cookie" held down his position at end by his receiving of passes. Only a Junior. One more year for R. H. S. Show your stuff, Bobbie!

HURLAND FREEMAN, *End*

Hurland Freeman was the fastest man on the squad. Once in a while he slowed down, but nevertheless he was a good end. We all appreciate his work in year of 1930 and hope to see him play greater football in 1931.

FRED RICHARDS, *End*

Fred was out again this year working as hard as ever for the best interests of the team. This is the last year. We appreciate your work, "Freddy," So-long.

ROY GOINGS, *Center*

Roy may have been small but he was always in the other team's way. Roy is a great man on defense as well as offense. Roy has another year to show his stuff and great things are expected of him.

ANDY KOSTIC, *Center*

Although Andy has had bad luck on the field, he was always an aggressive player and a square shooter. Better luck next year, Andy.

JOHN REITER, *Tackle*

"Fuzzy" Reiter is one of the best tackles ever produced in Rossford. "Fuzzy" was playing great football and was one of the mainstays of the team. When his ankle was broken in the Point Place game, it handicapped the team defensively, but "Fuzzy's" spirit and fight had its effect on the team in many of the harder games. "Fuzzy" was one of the most experienced members of the squad, and has one more year yet. Make it your best, "Fuzzy!"

LESTER WALTERS, *Tackle*

One of the biggest fellows on the squad and yet fast and shifty. A great man on defense. He eats 'em up as fast as they come and calls for more. Known for his hard blocking and tackling. Show your pep the next two years, "Les."

JOE VRABLIC, *Tackle*

"Big Joe" may well qualify for the name given him. For he was a big, aggressive tackle on the team. Joe very seldom needed coaxing. An occasional "Alright Joe" was all that was necessary. Joe was always there doing his very best for the team. Thanks, Joe.

JOHN KRASULA, *Tackle*

Not a regular but could fill any lineman's shoes if he was called upon. Hard blocker and tackler and in the game every minute. Always there when it comes to blocking out his man. One more year, John. Keep it up.

EDWARD PRONO, *Guard*

Eddie was a hard hitting guard and the team's best blocker. He plays a clean game and when spirit was needed, he was always there. Much of the team's success should be given to Eddie. Coach Mollenkopf says "with Prono back at guard next year, Rossford should have another successful team."

TONY VAVRIK, *Guard*

Tony was a fine guard and a good tackle. Tony got into every play, was fast and a good blocker. This is his last year, but his work will be remembered. Best of luck, Tony.

CHARLES ELSTON, *Guard*

Charley is one of the biggest and toughest players the Bull Dogs have and when he hits them they stayed hit. He proved to be one of the most outstanding defensive players on the squad. You will hear a lot more of him next year.

MARQUARD SEARS, *Manager*

Sears saw service for two years as manager. He was a hard worker and always willing to do the things that was desired of him. A true Bull Dog.

LOUIS BAUER, *Manager*

Louis (Lefty) was the hardest working man of the entire squad. He was one of the Bull Dogs most loyal followers. Lefty deserves his share of credit for the success of the team.

SCORES

Rossford	13	North Baltimore	0
Rossford	6	Blissfield	6
Rossford	19	Point Place	7
Rossford	45	Rising Sun	0
Rossford	14	Port Clinton	7
Rossford	12	Genoa	0
Rossford	19	Maumee	7
Rossford	0	St. John's	6
Rossford	8	Perrysburg	0
Totol, Rossford	136	Total, Opponents	33

Synopsis

Hello, everybody, you are listening to station B-A-S-K-E-T-B-A-L-L coming to you over the Maroon and Gray network. At the next sound of the gong the time will be exactly 19:30 Eastern Standard. Dong! There you are, folks, exactly 19:30. We have a great surprise for you tonight so pull up your easy chair and listen carefully. I take great pleasure in giving the "mike" over to Mr. R. H. School, the great critic. Here he is!

Hello basketball followers. I shall give you the high spots of Rossford High School's basketball season. Tuch! Tuch!

The Bulldogs enjoyed one of the best seasons of their career this year. They won 8 out of 12 games in one of the toughest schedules Rossford has experienced, listing such teams as Haskins and St. Johns. Rossford opened the schedule with a win over Monclova and closed it with a win over Grand Rapids. Although badly disabled by the loss of several regular players Rossford placed as fine a team on the floor as ever wore those red suits. We have much for which to thank Mr. Wolfe.

At the time the annual is going to press Rossford has scored 275 points to their opponents 175.

The prospects for next year are bright as only one first team player will graduate. Steve Losonsky. We hope you play the game of life as fair and square as you play the game basketball. Good luck, Cork.

You have just listened to Mr. R. H. School who came to you through station B-A-S-K-E-T-B-A-L-L broadcasting over the Maroon and Gray network. We must bid you adieu at exactly 19:31. Good bye everybody until 19:32.

Personals

STEVE LOSONSKY, *Guard*

"Cork" as co-captain with Gembus was our most dependable player. Always a hard fighter. He played stellar ball constantly throughout the season and tournaments. None was cooler than he under the stress of an exciting game.

Cork is a Senior and he will be sorely missed next year.

JOE GEMBUS, *Guard*

Joe was one of the three veterans around which the team was built this year. His all-round playing and ability to lead the team as co-captain made him a most valuable man. He has one more year.

BILLY WILLIAMS, *Guard*

"Bill" is a fine Guard. He wasn't seen in as much action as some of the other fellows. But he always stuck with the team, win or lose, play or not play. Better luck next year, Billy.

ARTHUR BROWN, *Center*

"Teeny" always collected points in every game. His ability to handle the ball made him a valuable asset to the team's style of play. He has one more year for the varsity and we expect great things from him.

FUZZY REITER, *Center*

John, better known as "Fuzzy," came to the squad this year and developed into a good center. He was our largest man and his best work was done in recovering the ball for sucker shots. "Fuzzy" has another year to go.

ROBERT FALLS, *Forward*

A fast and very clever man, an accurate shot and always a fighter. "Bob" is a Junior and has one more year on the squad. Keep it up.

JOHN ZAWOJSKI, *Forward*

This is John's first year as a regular on the team. John is a fine passer, a hard fighter and fits well in the team combination. He has one more year.

METRO BACZEWSKI, *Forward*

He works well with the machine as he goes for team work and not individualism. He handles the ball nicely and is a good shot although he lacks size. Metro is only a Sophomore and has two more years of playing. Great things are expected of him in the future. Good luck to you, Metro.

VICTOR KNUREK, *Forward*

"Kootie" is a new man on the squad. With a little experience great things will be expected of him in the future. He has two more years.

FRANK BILSKI, *Forward*

The smallest man on the team yet developing fast. He has two more years of basketball. Wish you two more good seasons.

MARQUARD SEARS, *Manager*

"Mark" was a most dependable manager. Always on the job, everything was taken care of down to the minute details. His ability speaks for itself as he was chosen the second time in as many years.

He will be with us again next year we hope.

Synopsis of Tournaments

DISTRICT

Rossford Upsets Haskins

First Game—

Rossford High School defeated Haskins in the semi-finals, 24-15 in one of the best games of the year. Both teams were fighting on even terms the first half, although Rossford held a 10 to 7 advantage at the rest period. The Bulldogs kept that lead throughout the game. Haskins threatened several times but Rossford forged ahead. Zawojski and Gembus were outstanding for Rossford, while Ryder and Borck for Haskins.

Rossford Takes Trophy and Perrysburg

Second Game—

Playing an altogether different type of basketball than on the preceding day, Rossford had trouble in stopping Perrysburg. Perrysburg, noted for its fighting spirit, gave the Bulldogs a grim battle to the finish. Rossford took an early lead and held a 10 to 8 lead at the half. Coming back in the second half Perrysburg threatened Rossford's lead but the Bulldogs held them back. Falls was high scorer with 8 points.

COUNTY

Rossford Takes Perrysburg 17-16

First Game—

For the fourth time this year Rossford took Perrysburg. Perrysburg started the scoring and held a 5 to 0 advantage before Rossford made its first basket. The Bulldogs were leading 11 to 5 at the end of the half but Perrysburg soon crept up and took the lead. Gembus and Zawojski dropped in sucker shots to put the Bulldogs in the lead again before the game ended.

Jackson Falls Before Rossford

Second Game—

The Bulldogs won their second game in the Wood County Tournament when they defeated the Jackson Cagers 28 to 21. It was a fast, close game with neither team holding a big advantage. Brown led the Bulldogs with 8 points.

Rossford Trounces Cygnet for County Championship

Third Game—

For the second time in two years Rossford won the Wood County tournament, trouncing its opponents by a big score. The Bulldogs opened a barrage of sucker shots which did not end till the last half time period. Going on a scoring spree Cygnet put that 20 to 5 lead to 23 to 13 at the end of the third quarter. Rossford steamed this rally and Gembus followed Falls by parting the nets with two long shots from the side lines. Brown and Gembus were high scorers with 9 and 8 points respectively.

SCORES

Rossford	12	Monclova	11
Rossford	29	Clay	16
Rossford	12	St. John's	14
Rossford	14	Tontogany	18
Rossford	14	North Baltimore	19
Rossford	18	Pemberville	4
Rossford	43	Walbridge	4
Rossford	39	Perrysburg	11
Rossford	17	Haskins	28
Rossford	25	Pemberville	12
Rossford	21	Perrysburg	20
Rossford	31	Grand Rapids	8
Total, Rossford	275	Total, Opponents	165

Girls' Basketball

Last year it was supposed by the majority of us, that the 1930 Annual was to be the last one containing girls' basketball. They came back and were permitted to have a team.

Through the work of Coach Mollenkopf, the girls had a team that was worth talking about. Only one player was lost from last year, but they made up for that. The girls played an entirely different game from that to which they were accustomed, and they played it very well. They won only half of their games, but despite this fact they had the most successful team we've had here in years.

The girls want to express to Coach Mollenkopf their appreciation of his fine work. They wish to thank Miss Jean Morton and Miss Helen McLaughlin for their co-operation, and all those girls who came out for practice every night.

Here's more success to the future teams of R. H. S.

SCORES

Rossford	28	Tontogany	13
Rossford	16	North Baltimore	30
Rossford	16	Pemberville	18
Rossford	58	Walbridge	7
Rossford	24	Tri-State U.	15
Rossford	35	Haskins	19
Rossford	24	Pemberville	33
Rossford	22	Grand Rapids	24

TOURNAMENT

Rossford	19	Haskins	13
Rossford	14	Grand Rapids	16

PERSONALS

FREIDA ECKERT, *Guard*

In this her third and last year, Freida again proved her worth as mainstay of the defensive half of the team. Her graduation will be a great loss to the team, which wishes her success in all her future undertakings.

ELEANOR LEE, *Center*

Peg's playing will indeed be missed after four years service to the squad. As one of our high scorers, she contributed to all our games—not only in points, but pep and fiber alike. Her playing was very successful and we sincerely hope this success will go with her throughout her life. Here's luck to you, kid!

VIVIAN FITZGERALD, *Forward*

This was her last year and she tried hard to make it her best. Fitzie always played cleanly and she fought hard to the finish. She was always on her toes. Her pep? She had it and she used it. Fitzie was our best foul-shooter.

DOROTHY PRINGLE, *Forward*

This was Dot's second year on the team. She always did her share to help us on to victory. Dot has two more years ahead of her in which to show us what she can do. Here's luck to you, Dot!

MARY MAGILANY, *Forward* Mary Magilany '32

This was Mary's first year on the team, but she played the game like a veteran. Good work, Mary! One more year yet—and keep up that speed!

MARY KIRK, *Guard*

Mary Kirk, a very active guard is well known for her fight. She is one of our best guards, and she is a Junior, so will be with us another year. Good luck, Mary!

HELEN CONN, *Guard*

Connie was one of our best guards. She always did her best and was a good sport. Connie has one more year and we expect to see a lot more from her in the line of basketball.

JOSEPHINE BOBAK, *Guard*

This was Joe's first year. Though she didn't get into many games she kept fighting. Joe has one more year and here's hoping it'll be a successful one!

VIRGINIA RINKER, *Guard*

A peppy soph. This year with plenty of fight and with two years ahead of her plenty ought to happen. Keep fighting in there, kid. Here's to you, Ginny.

OUR CHEERLEADERS

Our cheerleaders this year were: Eddie Podiak, Margaret Platakis, Stanley Mazur, and Stella Konicza. This squad turned out the finest cheering section in the history of the High School.

They organized a society called the "Bulldogs." The aim of the society was to create and maintain more school spirit, in and about the school. They received more co-operation from the Student Body than has ever before been shown.

We wish to thank those students for the interest they have shown for their school. Good work.

To the Coaches

The remarkable success we have with our teams reflects upon the coaches. They, with but ordinary material organized outstanding units. We, the students do pledge ourselves to make their work a pleasure.

Much credit must go to Mr. Mollenkopf for developing the first R. H. S. football team of class A caliber. Mr. Wolfe we thank for another champion basketball squad and Miss Morton for her interest and aid to the girls' basketball team.

DOLLARS

Midnight. A transatlantic steamer leaves Boulogne, a continental port, and sways lazily on the slippery waters. From the north fresh breeze blows and a solitary figure of a young man, leaning against the iron railing at the stern, huddles more into its coat. He is absorbed by the nightly scene that is so interesting to an inlander. For, Joe . . . who it is, comes from the mountainous center of Europe. Joe is thinking of the ones left at home, of the grief he caused with the sudden decision. The poor peasant parents had labored to send their only son through college and now the hope of having a school teacher faded. Just as Joe finished college came a letter from his friend and all was decided. Dreams of the great country beyond the sea would be fulfilled. He had heard of people who became fabulously rich. The future flared brilliant and inviting. That is why he fled from the unhappy life at home.

He did not realize that dreamships often end on desolate reefs.

The long reflections of the seaport lights, quivering like silk, stretched out over the waves to bid him farewell. He descended into the odorous depths of the ship.

Five days a severe storm raged. The ship would be carried on top and then plunge into a deep abyss, as if each plunge were its last. Joe stood near a paned opening and his heart was small in him as he watched the furious assault of the sea. Never had he seen anything like it. Titanic waves threatened destruction at one stroke. To Joe it spoke in an ironic melody:

"Joe's petty ambitions means nothing to me. I will destroy everything."

Relief came, however. Joe stood on the deck in the early morning of the last day and eagerly observed the harbor of New York. The long reflections bade welcome. In the back ground a dim silk silhouette of the city showed through. At last he was at the gates of the promised land!

Then came the intermezzo of quarantine, until his friend could obtain release. Joe was confined at Ellis Island along with other immigrants, smugglers, stowaways whose hopes wrecked here. There were markings, on the gray, dusty walls, telling of all the agony. A week passed and Joe was free.

He took a train for the midwest. Joe wondered at the luxury. Those American trains! What a departure from the rigid three classes on the boat! Everything seemed new, young and smiling. Even the aged, smooth-shaven conductor.

A taxi conveyed Joe, a small trunk and a violin case to the home of his friend. He received a warm welcome. They spent many hours recalling the school and early loves.

A few days of rest and Joe had to find work. It was a time of general unemployment. Even his friend worked but four days a week; however, he knew a contractor and there made sure of a job for Joe.

One day Joe stepped out of the street car at the city limits and walked towards the excavation project. He had the suit that he wore on the way over. It was of a peculiar cut, rather tight fitting. Two negroes that he met, grinned at him. "There ain't no work here." The meaning escaped Joe. He had studied at home so that his stock of English words was large but this expression was not in the vocabulary of grammar. Joe found Frank the boss with three of the likes of himself, in an alcove, playing cards. A long cigar, cocket hat, and relieving occasionally a bountiful flow of saliva—that was Frank the boss and his associates.

"But he doesn't know if Keats was a poet, musician, surgeon or an electrician," thought Joe. He grasped his hat nervously and felt as he had when months ago he applied for a position as a practitioner-teacher.

"In this country take hats off only to girls," advised Frank and answered the phone saying, "there is a 'Big Guy' here." He led Joe to a large opening. Joe was handed a pick and started removing a rocky layer along with a crowd of workmen. He felt the eyes of the boss watching so tried to please. But after two hours the tie choked and brooks of sweat ran off the brow. The hands, unused to the killing pace began to ache. The day was over. Joe dragged himself home tired to exhaustion. Next day he came equipped with overalls, treated the blistered hands with ointment. At the end of three weeks the muscles and sinews grew hard but the work also was done and Joe was laid off.

Came weeks of ceaseless search for work. Joe got up at five, drank a cup of coffee hastily, and read help wanted under the street light. He was one of the 200 hopefuls who squeezed and pushed into a small chamber of a factory employment office. Two hundred looked up reverently as a fat demigod stepped out, smacking his lips and picking his teeth after a meaty breakfast.

"Hey, you over there. " Two or three were lucky, many times none. All was quiet until the door closed. Then the silence would break and all would voice their disapproval. Joe's money dwindled.

He walked great distances to save carfare and often ate once a day. He joined the constant caravan of job seekers, red-faced, dripping noses and strolling aimlessly against the icy blast that swept the streets.

Luckily, he found a Christmas job, in a department store. On Christmas eve, returning late at night, he paused beneath a fir tree, bought and erected to the poor of the city. A box invited to sit down. Fatigued, Joe fell asleep and dreamed of home. They sat at the table. Mother was cutting cake. Joe awoke with an unpleasant sensation. Thru the softly swaying branches, covered with fluffy snow, peered the stars. "There," thought Joe, "unknown worlds sweep through space, and here petty annoyances chew the souls."

Weeks passed before Joe again found a job in a factory for electrical parts. It was only through the influence of his friend. Here one worked three days a week and orders were put out with amazing speed. The boss walked around, rubbing his hands anxiously, "Come on, speed up a little Joe, Frank," all day long. Joe discovered that there were some treated differently. He suspicioned secret bribes. Then the bonus system was installed. This was an added incentive for the boss to speed up work and cause killing competition among the workers. A friendly timekeeper told Joe that for every dime over his regular pay the boss gets a dollar. Joe suffered, but dared not raise his voice, for he knew of the willing mob outside the gates at a single word and would be willing to kill.

"Peculiar people" thought Joe.

"At the sight of money, greed makes them forget their companions." Working at this job, Joe had ample time to study.

One day Joe found new interest. At a party he met Marie Hogan, a girl from Ireland. She had high ideals. They sat together and discussed various theories. Since then they met regularly. She was saving money to go back to her native land and work there for the benefit of her people, who were in degraded conditions.

Came a letter from home. Mother implored Joe to come home, that she and father were unable to cope alone with the little farm. And Joe went. He had not the same heart as Marie Hogan, for if he had he would stay and fight against the great night mare that haunts all men. But he would write, yes, sway the opinions and educate the ignorant victims of greed.

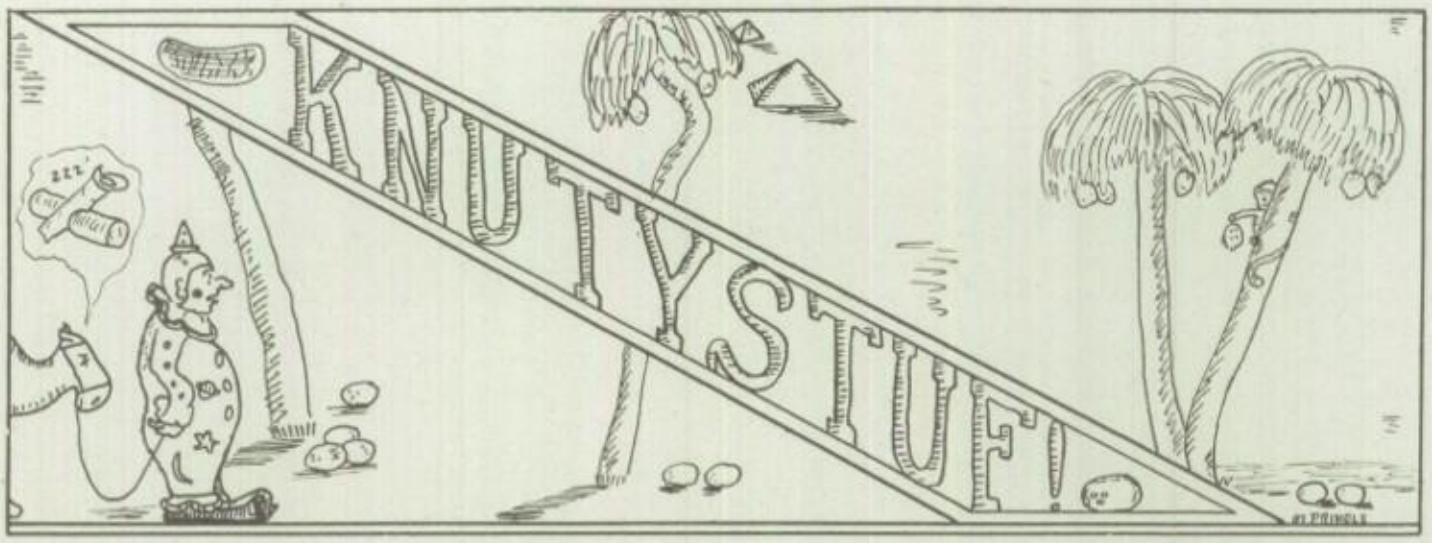
At sea again. Joe stands at the rail and stares into impenetrable distance. The sun showers a golden rain upon the waves. Joe visions a wagon rumbling over a bumpy road that winds among the hills. From high above echoes the praising song of the lark. The deep green of the forests gradually melts into the blue of the mountains. Ahead, a village, all red tile roofs and white washed walls, nestles peacefully.

Joe is awakened.

The sea is playing its ever ironic melody.

Joe is going home.

ANTHONY VAVRIK.



Our fathers say that they can remember the day when they cou'd kiss a girl and taste nothing but girl.

Mr. Woodring—"Give a sentence using the word 'diadem'."

Willie Brown—"People who drive onto railroad crossings without looking, diadem sight quicker than those who stop, look and listen."

The other day Mr. Gibson's Physics Class made the startling discovery that more water is used for making oceans than for anything else.

The class in public speaking was to give pantomines one afternoon. Cork got up when called on, went to the front of the room and stood perfectly still.

"Well," said Mr. Kleinfelter after a minute's wait for something to happen. "What are you representing?"

"I'm imitating a man going up in an elevator," was the quick response.

"The jig is up," sighed the doctor as the patient with St. Vitus dance died.

Angry widow (after learning her husband had left her nothing.) "I want you to take "Rest in Peace" off that tombstone I ordered.

Stonecutter—"I can't do that but I can put something under it."

Widow—"All right, put 'Till I Come'."

Cop (to man in gutter) "Are you drunk?"

Insulted—"Certainly not! I'm just holding this parking space for a friend."

Joe—"If there's something you'd like to attend tonight, I'll try to arrange it."

Mary—"Well, it's your funeral."

Mr. Mollenkopf—"Waiter, there is a fly in this vanilla ice."

Waiter—"Ah, they must be going in for winter sports."

Bob Thorton—"Do you know a man with one leg named Herman?"

Johnny Zawojski—"Why, what was the name of the other leg?"

Mr. Gibson found a needle in a haystack, but he put it back. He didn't have any thread.

Mr. Conn—"What happens to little boys who swear when they play marbles?"

Jack—"They grow up to be golfers."

Mother—"What are you doing in the pantry, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Oh, just putting a few things away."

Old Lady—(to street car motorman) "Please, Mr. Motorman, will I get a shock if I step on the track?"

Motorman—"No, lady. Not unless you put your other foot on the trolley wire."

Joe Jarosi says that he knows a fellow who carried a nickel around in his pocket so long that when he took it out the Indian was riding the buffalo.

Helen—"Oh, pshaw, I left my watch upstairs."

Mary—"Never mind, it'll run down."

Helen—"No it won't,—there's a winding staircase."

Harold P.—"My girl reminds me of an old Ford."

Joe J.—"Oh, she's a wreck, Huh?"

Harold P.—"No. She's missing again."

KNUTYSTUFF

AT THE MOVIES

Coquette ..... Bea McCallin
Inspiration ..... Honor Roll
The Vagabond King ..... Lester Walters
Strangers May Kiss ..... John Z.
The Divorcee ..... Mary Kirk
Love in the Rough ..... Bob Falls
Caught Short ..... Adeline Brooks
Reducing ..... Virginia Baillet
Sailor Behave! ..... Bob Burdo
City Lights ..... Helen Conn
Dishonored ..... Wrigley's Spearmint
The Dawn Patrol ..... Robert Thornton
Journey's End ..... The Seniors
All Quiet on the Western Front ..... Room 25
The Cuckoos ..... George R. and Carl C.
Remote Control ..... Mrs. Mollenkopf
The Naughty Flirt ..... Martilla Demond
Let Us Be Gay ..... Harriet Haworth
The Bat Whispers ..... Frank Emmick
My Past ..... "Boots" Heineman
Those Three French Girls ..... Amos, Joe V., and John Z.
Syncopation ..... Mr. Nold
The Romance of the Bell Telephone ..... Mr. Doebler
Maybe It's Love ..... Lucile Langevin
Little Caesar ..... Kenneth Lewis
The Four Horsemen ..... Jerome B., Joe V., Eddie Prons, Eugene S.
Front Page ..... Rachel Conn
Good News ..... 'Tis Finished

Bob Thornton—"I shall love, drink and make merry, for tomorrow I shall graduate."

Joe J.—"If I'd known that tunnel was so long I would have kissed you."
Anna Laura—"Good heavens, wasn't that you?"

Miss Sherer—"This is the third time you've looked on Eloise's paper."
Amos R.—"Yes, mam." She don't write very plainly."

Helen Conn—"Did any one in your family ever make a brilliant marriage?"
Mr. Mollenkopf—"Only my wife."

Mr. Woodring—"Mary, what is your favorite poem?"
Mary Kirk—(Dreaming of basketball) "Oh Captain, My Captain."

POSSIBLY

While boating on the bay one night,
I saw the ocean's arm,
Steal gently round a neck of land,
To keep its shoulder warm.
This made me jealous as could be,
It really made me sore;
And so I paddled towards the land,
And closely hugged the shore.

George Rheinfrank—I've an awful cold in my head.
Virginia Rinker—Well, there's one consolation, that's something.

The conduct of a student varies as the square of the distance from the instructor.

Mr. Woodring—What do you think on the subject?
Bob Falls—I agree with the class.
Mr. Woodring—Well, here is one that we haven't discussed, what about it?
Bob—I agree with the author.

Bob Thornton—And why do you think I'm such a poor judge of human nature?
Frieda E.—Because you have such a good opinion of yourself.

FOR SALE

Call on Fred Richards

One Ford car with piston rings,
Two rear wheels, one front spring;
Has no fenders, seat or plank;
Burns lots of gas; hard to crank;
Carburetor busted half way through;
Engine missing, hits on two.
Eight years old, nine in the spring;
Has shock absorbers and everything.
Radiator busted, sure does leak;
Differential dry, you can hear it squeak.
The spokes missing, front all bent,
Tires blowed out, ain't worth a cent.
Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce,
Burns either gas or tobacco juice.
Tires all off, been run on the rim;
A darn good Ford for the shape it's in.

Bill Brown—The more I read on the subject the less I seem to know.
Mr. Kleinfelter—I see you've been reading a great deal.

KNUTYSTUFF

Mr. Gibson—who made the first nitride?
John Z.—Ah! Paul Revere.

Joe G.—(during training season) say, are pancakes healthy?
Coach Walfe—Well, I never heard of one being sick.

Standing with reluctant feet
Where the hall and office meet.

John Z.—I wish to ask a question concerning a tragedy.
Miss Sherer—Well!
John—What is my grade.

Irving claims, "Be it ever so homely, there is no face like your own."

Face powder never tastes so good as it smells.

How nice it will be when we are out of school, nothing to do but be a lawyer or a business man—plenty of time to sleep and do all the other things we never have time for now.

Bob Burdo—(in honor study hall) "All you fellows be quiet. I am the monitor."
Eddie Podiak—"Shut up. I am the Merrimac."

Joe Vrablic—I've been used to having people treat me like a gentleman.
Cecyl S.—Did they ever discover their mistake.

Mr. Burns—What is the best known native American animal?
Victor H.—The hot dog.

Virginia B.—How long did it take you to learn to roller skate?
Shorty—Oh, about a dozen sittings.

I stood on the porch at midnight—
And asked for a good-night kiss.
That's why I lie in the morgue today,
For she replied, "Take this!"

Helen C.—I have a compliment for you.
Mary K.—Well, what is it?
Helen C.—Somebody told me that you had acute indigestion.

Miss Morton—Please leave the library.
Mark S.—I really didn't intend to take it with me.

Bob Thornton (calling for a date)—Hello, who is this?
Other end of line—How should I know? I can't see you.

Mr. Kleinfelter—"I don't want to emphasize dates."

"Oh, shucks," said the bedbug as he crawled in the mattress of corn husks.

"I'm cutting quite a figure," remarked the chorus girl as she fell on the broken glass.

Bea M.—When is bread meat?
Hope C.—I'll bite.
Bea M.—When it's bakin'.

Let us all rise now, and sing our latest song hit: "Mister Judge, Please Forget Your Grammar and Leave the Period Off My Sentence."

Breathless Passenger—Is this my train?
Conductor—I don't think so; the company's name is on it.
B. P.—I'm in a hurry; I'm going to take it anyway.
Con.—Better watch out; several trains have been missed lately.

Adeline Brooks (at Maroon and Gray staff meeting)—"Let's have cream paper in our annual. It goes well with our backs."

Boom!

A jolly, young chemistry tough,
While mixing some chemistry stuff,
Dropped a match in the vial
And after a while,
They found his front teeth and a cuff.

Fitzy says that no matter how much you move it, writing paper remains stationery.

Judge—Have you anything to say before I pass sentence?
Prisoner—Only that it takes very little to please me, your honor.

KNUTYSTUFF

Cecyl S.—George Washington must have had a wonderful memory.

Lloyd P.—Why, I never heard anything about it.

Cecyl S.—Well, didn't they erect a monument to his memory?

By the way, Harold wants to know if they ever found the dollar that Washington threw across the Potomac River.

"And where did you see the prisoner milking the cow?" said the lawyer.

The young girl smiled sweetly and with a little embarrassment said, "I think it was a little back of the middle, sir."

Burdo—Have you a good opening for an unusually bright and energetic young man?

Business Man—Yes, and please close it softly as you leave.

The Florida beach and blue sea looked inviting to the tourist from the north, but before venturing out to swim, he thought to make sure.

"You're certain there are no alligators here?" he inquired of the guide.

"Nossuh," replied the guide, grinning broadly. "Ain't no 'gators hyah."

Reassured, the tourist started out. As the water lapped about his chest, he called back:

"What makes you so sure there aren't any alligators?"

"Dey's got too much sense," bellowed the guide. "De sharks done skeered 'em all out!"

A fool and his money are soon parted, all right. But how did they ever get together?

Reformer—"Yes, brethren, I save men."

Joe—"Do you save women, too?"

Reformer—"Yes, I save women, too."

Joe—"Well, then, save me one for the Junior Prom."

Mr. Doebler—What does ferment mean?

Tiny Brown—When anything begins to work?

Mr. Doebler—Well, I guess you'd better begin to ferment.

We may dig and toil
'Till our finger tips are sore,
But some poor fish is sure to say,
"I heard that joke before."

Mr. Gibson (in Physics)—"If anything should go wrong with this experiment we would be blown sky high. Come a little closer so as to follow me."

Just Imagine:

Freddie without loud wearing apparel.
Lester Walters with a muzzle.
Miss Morton without that sunny smile.
Bob Thornton in a dirty shirt.
Helen Mac weighing two hundred.
Jim Strati dancing the low down.
Mr. Gibson shooting elephants in Africa.
Mr. Henline there with him.
Mr. Woodring in high heels.

In the days of two-wheel brakes the motorist ran over you and then stopped. Now, with four-wheel brakes, he stops on top of you.

Here's to a guy named Robert T.,
He's great at going out on a spree;
In the morning when he's awake
He's usually blessed with a splitting headache.

Out 'till one, and two, and three,
The next day he's out and in misery,
He lets cares and troubles soak away,
While the moon shines, he's making hey-hey.

Joe—I know a fellow who fell off a sixty story building and never got hurt.

Cork—How did that happen?

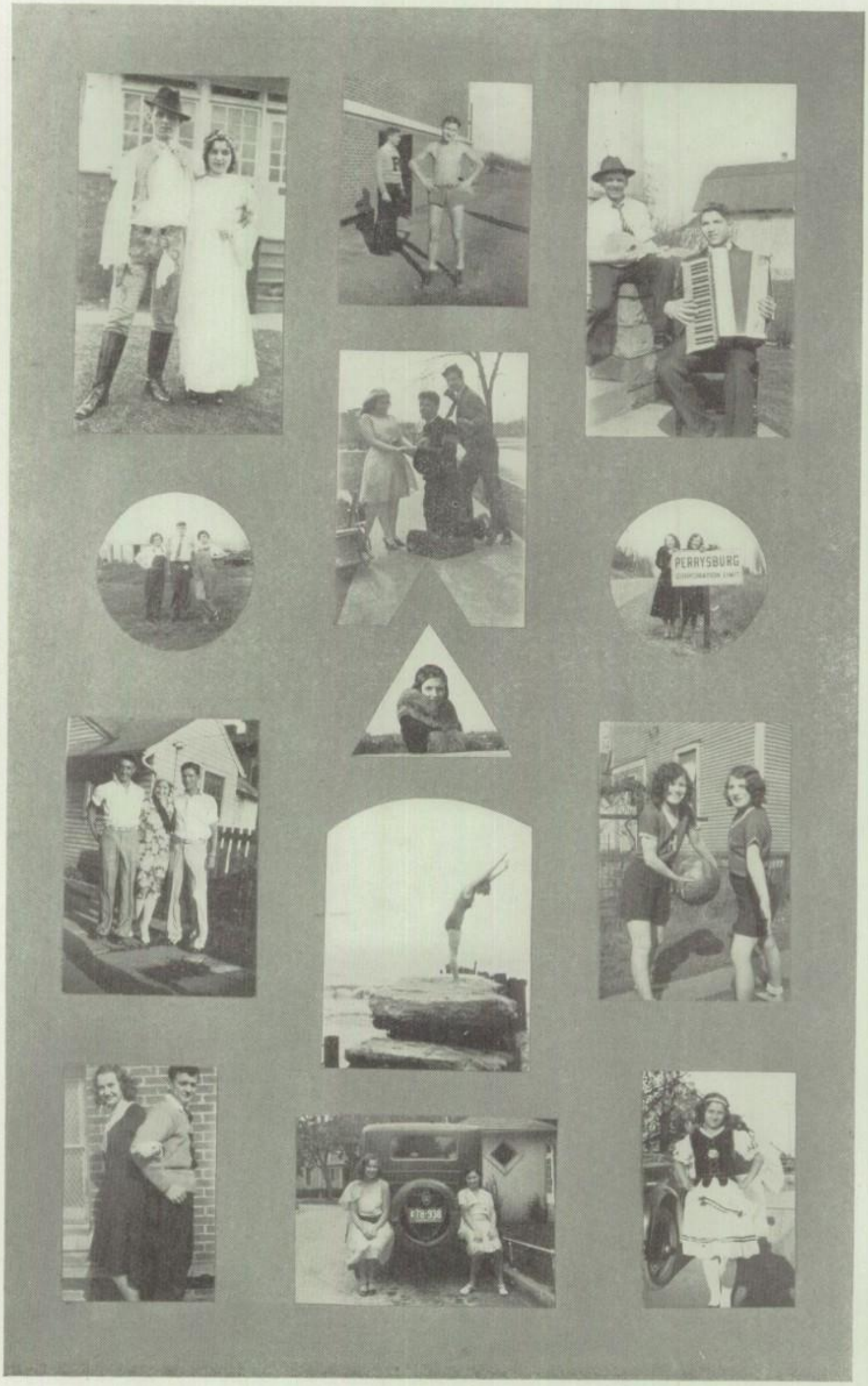
Joe—He fell from the first floor.

Lefty Bauer—Boy, am I mad!

Carl C.—What's the matter?

Lefty—I couldn't go to sleep last night, so I started counting sheep through a gate. I got to 5001 sheep and the farmer shut the gate.

From under the sheets that cover me,
I crawl, cold as the snow from pole to pole;
Cursing the breeze so sharp and free;
That makes me uncomfortable in body and soul.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KNUTYSTUFF

On one of the bus rides to basketball games, it seems that the girls were too boisterous and the boys too girlsterous.

Doctor—Did you open both windows in your room as I specified?
Joe Vrablic—Not exactly. There is only one window but I opened it twice.

Joe Gembus—Will you please put Mary on the wire?
Mr. Kirk—What do you think my daughter it, a tight-rope walker?

Mr. Brown—Son, I'm spanking you because I love you.
Willie—Dad, I'd like to be big enough to return my love.

Miss Sweet—Did that course in English help your boy friend?
Miss Lacy—Not a bit. He still ends every sentence with a preposition.

Dedicated to ? ? ? ?

I hope that I shall never see,
A person homelier than thee.
Your six-inch nose is pressed
Across your face both east and west.
Your teeth hang down about your chin,
Your ears stick out and your eyes turn in,
Your hair is like the wind blown hay,
Your feet get in each other's way,
Poems are made by fools like me,
But what a jackass they made of thee.

"This is food for reflection," said that billy goat as he ate the looking glass.

Mr. Mollenkopf—Give me a sentence using the word "miniature."
Mrs. Mollenkopf—The miniature asleep, you begin to snore.

Ila Mae—I think twice before I let anyone kiss me.
Wade—Oh, well, all right, but make it snappy.

"Here, Bo, try this on your piano," cried a street urchin, handing Paderewski a bottle of furniture polish.

If caught robbing a fish store, be nonchalant. Smoke a herring.

Grocer—No, sir; no checks. I wouldn't cash a check for my own brother.
Customer—Well, of course, you know your family better than I do.

The Mixed Story

Young Tommy was a reckless chap
As ever you could spy;
He crept into a pantry once
And ate a pot of lye—
No, no! I mean a lot of pie.

The pie did not agree with Tom—
So very large a piece—
He felt so ill he hastened off
To find a pot of grease—
No, no! I mean a lot of peace.

He cried with pain and doubled up
As tight as any clam—

This story gets so mixed at times,
That under my very eyes—
I'll stop for it seems as though
What I have said
Is like a lack of pies—
No, no! I mean a pack of lies.

A Supplement for Noah Webster

Bawling Out—Really the only time in a student's life when he wishes that there was a hole in the floor beneath him.
Bluff—To cover a deficit in brains by an issue of brass.
Crib—To work along the line of least resistance in an examination.
Elocution—Opening the mouth wide.
Epitaph—A statement that usually lies above the one who lies beneath.
Examination—An instrument of torture wielded by the teachers with great effect, driving the students to cribbing and other evils.
Faculty—A bunch of educational enthusiasts.
Fire Extinguisher—An instrument to manufacture heroes.
Flunk—The process by which a student becomes a special.
Laboratory—A chemistry student's loafing place.
Recitation—The same as pass.
Root—To play football and basketball with the mouth.
Shark—A student who gets out of all his lessons by natural genius. Very rare: seldom seen alive.

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"Is it funny?"
"Yes."
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2 STORES

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